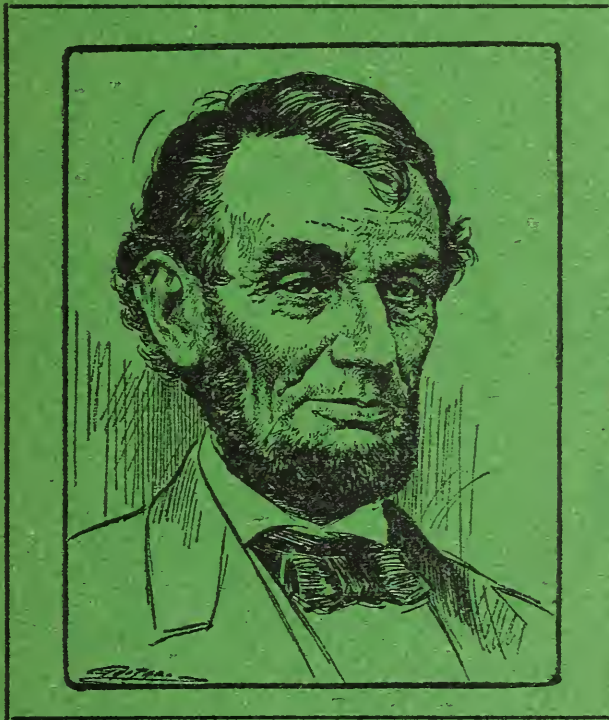


THE EVENT ON WHICH THE GREAT CIVIL WAR HINGED

AN UNWRITTEN CHAPTER
Relating to Abraham Lincoln and Jesus Christ—


BY A. P. HUTCHISON



“There shall come a star out of Jacob and a scepter shall rise out of Israel and shall smite the corners of Moab and destroy all the children of Sheth.”

PRICE 10 CENTS

To my wife who is "passing under the rod," whose weary feet can no longer run on errands for her Lord and King, whose willing hands can no longer minister to Him and His, and whose ready tongue can no longer speak or plead for His crown right; THE UNWRITTEN CHAPTER is affectionately dedicated.



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An Unwritten Chapter

RELATING TO

*Abraham Lincoln and Jesus Christ, or the
Event on Which the Great Civil
War Hinged.*

CHAPTER I.

A NEW MOULDED NATION.

A Corn of Wheat Which Fell Into the Ground and Died.

In the American Conflict, Horace Greeley says:

“Perhaps the very darkest days that the Republic ever saw, were the ten which just preceded the 4th of July, 1863; when our oft-beaten Army was moving northward to cover Washington and Baltimore.”

And surely the Republic never saw brighter days than the days which succeeded those ten, beginning with our 87th Independence Day. In three brief days the whole aspect of our struggle for the Union had changed.

Were you asked, on what did the Great Civil War hinge, what would you say? Would you say as a college professor deep learned in the Scriptures said? “I always supposed that the turning point of the war was the Emancipation Proclamation.”

Would you say with George R. Wendling that the whole war hinged on Stonewall Jackson? In his lecture on that remarkable character, Mr. Wendling argues,—that there were two distinct civilizations in the American nation;—that these sprung from the Puritan and Cavalier;—that they could not exist side by side;—that the Civil War was a crucible in which these elements were fused, that they might be recast into a better civilization;—that Stonewall Jackson was the genius who presided over the fortunes of the war until the elements were fused;—that when the elements were fused. Jackson, in the Providence of God, was removed, the tide of war turned, disunion died, and “The Nation under God had a new birth of freedom.” With Wendling the Civil War hinged on Stonewall Jackson. You will recall Whittier’s lines:—

“We wait beneath the furnace blast,
 The pangs of transformation,
 Not painlessly doth God recast
 And mould anew the Nation.”

Or yet again would you say, as is often averred in history, that the turning point of the Great Civil War was the Battle of Gettysburg? Or as was asserted, without regard to history, by an unctuous preacher who said in a burst of eloquence, “The Battle of Gettysburg was the turning point in the Great Rebellion. When General Grant was leading the Union Army to the bloody field, President Lincoln registered a solemn vow that if God would give victory to the Union arms, he would at once issue the Emancipation Proclamation, and set every bondman in the Country free. And when Sheridan with a terrible oath leaped his horse over the Bloody Angle the shackles fell from fourteen million slaves.”

THE OBJECT OF THIS MANUAL.

Our object in writing this little manual is to show that the tide in our Great Civil War hinged, not on the Emancipation Proclamation, not on the death of General Jackson, not on the Battle of Gettysburg, but upon an appeal for succor which was made to Almighty God through Jesus Christ when the nation was ready to perish; an appeal in which the Senate and Abraham Lincoln and the loyal people of the North united. We do not hesitate to say, that upon that National Confession of Almighty God and of his Son, the Prince and Mediator, the very existence of our Republic in that dark hour was suspended. It is written, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone." Joseph, envied and hated, was sold to the Ishmaelites and drifted for years from sight, but he reappeared in the second chariot of the Egyptian Empire. Elijah P. Lovejoy lay for many years in a neglected grave, but the State of Illinois has built for him one of her costliest monuments. When John Brown was hanged on December 2nd, 1859, the American people little dreamed that he was born unto immortality. It was more than a score of years after the dedication of the Cemetery at Gettysburg before the people came to realize that Lincoln's address at the dedication was a classic. Our unwritten chapter relating to Abraham Lincoln and Jesus Christ was a corn of wheat, which fell into the ground and died. The hour for its new life is come. The Unwritten Chapter has to do with the National Confession of Christ the Mediator, made by a resolution of the United States Senate, on March 2nd, 1863; in which President Lincoln concurred in his fast day proclamation of March 30th; and in which the loyal people joined

in celebrating a day of fasting and prayer on April 30th. This unwritten chapter makes plain that there is a name which must be above every name. It gives the key to Lincoln's immortality. It tells the story of how our Nation was saved in the hour of her extremity by the intervention of the God of Hosts, who had been sought in His appointed way, through Jesus Christ. The lesson of the Unwritten Chapter is that there never can be any solution of the Drink Problem until Our Lord and King be duly recognized.

A VISAGE MARRED.

The Historian writes from the human viewpoint. Politics is materialistic. History is forever secular. Scores of histories have been written which cover more or less fully the life of Abraham Lincoln, yet no one among them all gives the facts of the Unwritten Chapter. The historians have left the facts to the prophets and the seers. But the prophets of this generation have not been see-ers.

Nations, like men, have their dark hours; hours of peril and perplexity; hours of extremity and woe. Such an hour was that of the Kingdom of Judah when Tartan and Rabsaris and Rabshakeh came to Jerusalem from Sennacherib with an insolent demand for the surrender of the Capitol. In the presence of the conquerer and his veteran host, Hezekiah was as helpless as an infant. At such an hour he put on sackcloth and went up to the House of the Lord and spread the letter of the Conquerer before Jehovah and shrank for refuge into the shadow of Him who dwelt between the Cherubims. The shelter of Shechinah was the undoing of Sennacherib.

Such an hour of extremity and darkness and woe came to the American Republic and its President

during the months of increasing gloom which spanned the period from the mid-year of '62 to Independence Day, 1863. Few men of to-day realize how near, in the first fateful months of '63, our beloved Nation came to her destruction. In the biography of Judge James Harlan, who presented the resolution in the Senate with which our Unwritten Chapter has to do, there is a chapter on, "The Years of Gloom." Eugene Chafin, after a title of him who, "Tasted death for every man," has called Abraham Lincoln, the "Man of Sorrows." And perhaps aside from Him "Who bore our griefs and carried our sorrows," no man in the world's eventful history has borne the title so fittingly. Some men are men of talent. Some have magnetic power. Some are gifted with rare genius. But Lincoln was the man of heart. He bore the grief of his Nation, and like his Lord, "His visage was so marred more than any man," The Unwritten Chapter will reveal how Abraham Lincoln and his counsellors, in the darkest hour our country ever knew, shrank like Hezekiah the King, and Isaiah the Son of Amoz and Shebna the Scribe into the shadow of the God of all the Earth.

CHAPTER II.

THE OMINOUS OPENING

or

A Brief Annal of the First Months of the War.

The annal of these first months of the war are common history. They pave the way to the Unwritten Chapter. When Abraham Lincoln took his seat on March 4th, '61, our country was rent into three

great factions. The loyal people had elected Mr. Lincoln president. A great faction was opposed to his administration. A third great faction was seceding from the Union and taking up arms against it. The second of these factions lent not a little comfort to the elements in rebellion. The task of Abraham Lincoln was to wage a great war with enemies in front and with bitter opponents in his rear. At the break of day on April 12th, 1861, Fort Sumter was fired on. In July, '61, the real war opened.

On July 16th, General McDowell with 29,000 men, moved out from Washington. The Army leasurably advanced. The enemy retired. At length the Army of Beauregard was found, some thirty miles or more southwest of Washington, posted on the wooded hills of Bull Run—fateful name—three miles from Centerville. On Lord's Day morning, July 21, the Army in three divisions moved upon the foe. Up to this hour, the North would not believe that a great civil war was on. The march from Washington had been like a holiday. A cloud of visitors on foot, in saddle or in carriage followed the army, as to a picnic jaunt, eager to see a battle. For once curiosity had enough. From ten till three, in summer heat and stifling battle smoke, the battle raged. For one brief hour the Union men were victors. But Jackson was there, who sprung into fame that day as "Stonewall Jackson." And fresh troops of Johnson came up like a whirlwind and swept the field. Our tired forces were routed, and thrown into panic and rolled back like a mob toward the capital. When order was restored the roll call told of 2800 men who were wounded or missing or numbered with the slain. What a wail of sorrow

swept the land! The Nation had been rudely awakened. And now amid the gloom the spectre of a dreadful war appeared. For more than ten score years we had upheld the crime of Slavery. The Nation had transgressed. With her first born she now must make atonement. For every drop of blood drawn by the lash, and for every bead of sweat of unrequited toil, we were now to pay the utmost farthing. The dream of easy peace had faded.

THE PENINSULAR CAMPAIGN.

For nine long months enlistments and organizations and drill dragged on and on. McClelland was a lion in his camp. In the field he was less terrible. Now it is April '62. With his last excuse for inaction exhausted the Army of the Potomac moves. Sweeping with a fleet of transports down the Chesapeake the army is landed upon the Peninsula. With the York river on the right, the James upon the left, the Army creeps timidly toward Richmond. Better men never went to any field, but there were Quaker guns at Yorktown, and with McClelland, discretion was the better part of valor. Johnson was there to dispute the way at first and later Lee and Jackson. And there was fighting. Williamsburg was fought and Seven Pines and Mechanicsville and Gain's Mill and Frazier Farm and Savage Station and Malvern Hill. The Army has swung round and back to Harrison's Landing, nearly where it started. The Army has lost in killed and wounded and missing, not far from 20,000 men. It has lost 52 cannons. It has lost 35,000 stand of arms. Amid the July heat nearly 17,000 soldiers are burning with fevers in the army hospitals. About 4,000 men are absent without leave. Our grand army on

which we so counted is a baffled, decimated mob of sun-browned men, weary, disheartened and battle-worn. Thrice ten thousand homes are in suspense and sorrow. The public debt is mounting up and up. The gloom has deepened.

POPE COMES FROM THE WEST.

General Pope had some repute as a fighter. Summoned from the West, his duty was to cover Washington and to support McClelland. Marching to the South from Washington, 70,000 men were concentrated under his command. Lee in sublime contempt of McClelland, left the Peninsula to meet this new army. Pope did some plucky fighting between the Rappahannock and the Rapidan, and then withdrew behind the former river. Stonewall Jackson was there. He had 25,000 men. Now he executes one of those swift marches, and launches one of those dread blows which made him famous. Alexander the Great, from his swift marches and fierce assaults, is represented in the symbols of Daniel's dream, as a leopard with four wings. But Alexander never had an army that could move so swift or strike so hard as that of Stonewall Jackson. Sweeping up the Rappahannock, till the Bull Run mountains are between him and Pope, he turns to the north and screened from view by the mountains, passed Pope's army, charged like a tornado through Thoroughfare Gap upon Pope's rear, captured his base of supplies; and alas for the havoc he wrought at Bristow Station and Manassas Junction! The very flames were surfeited and slept in smouldering piles of supplies and munitions of war. What a revel had Jackson's men among the spoils! And when Pope's fretted army turned about it found Lee and Longstreet in its

rear. And there on August 29th and 30th, '62, we met another Waterloo. It was our second battle of Bull Run. The next day, September 1st, Pope had to fight the battle of Chantilly, amid a raging thunderstorm to open the way for his retreat to Washington, only 20 miles away. And there amid the battle and the storm Phil Kearney, who had lost an arm in Mexico 12 years before, and Isaac Stevens, were numbered with our heroic dead.

It was in this campaign that Stuart crossed the Rappahannock at Waterloo, and on a rainy night with 1500 mounted men stole upon Pope's headquarters; captured his Quartermaster, his tent and letters and uniform. With these the next day he turned Pope's slogan, "On to Richmond," into cruel ridicule. His men took a burly negro. They decked him in Popes's uniform. They put a placard on his back, "On to Richmond," and sent him into the Union camp. Had Bonaparte been in McClelland's saddle, when Lee left Richmond to meet Pope on the Rapidan, he would have taken Richmond, chased after Lee and ground him to powder between the upper and nether millstones on the Rapidan. But McClelland was no Bonaparte. The campaign of Pope in seven brief weeks of summer had cost us millions in supplies and mules and horses and munitions of war. Twenty thousand rifles were taken, and guns, a staggering number. Our killed and wounded and missing numbered 14,500, and many thousands more straggled from the army that never returned. And the public debt mounted up and up. The homes which were bowed in sorrow multiplied and denser settled the gloom.

LEE DREAMED A DREAM.

It is not strange that unvarying success should

set Lee to dreaming dreams. He will invade Maryland. A victory on her soil will draw her into secession. It might open the way to the capture of Baltimore or Washington. A big victory would impel a recognition of the Confederacy. Recognition would lift the embargo on Southern ports. It would stiffen the Southern credit. A big stake loomed up in Lee's dream. If any man on earth could make a dream come true that man was Lee. Swift as an avalanche he hurled his left, under Jackson, upon Harper's Ferry. Jackson knew how to deal a blow. On September 15th, '62, the stronghold fell. Standards were captured and 15,000 rifles. Seventy-three pieces of artillery were taken, and 12,500 prisoners of war, and all with little loss. With Jackson time was everything and now he hurries away to join Lee, who has gone on to Antietam. In order to hold McClelland off, Lee worked a brilliant bluff, and so gained time till Jackson came. Late in the afternoon of September 16th, the battle opened with fierce determination. It raged next day. Antietam was one of the bloodiest battles of the war. A victory was claimed by both sides. We claimed it because we held the field, because Lee had to withdraw beyond the Potomac, and because he failed of his great stake. The Rebels claimed Antietam because with an army a third smaller than our own they gave us an even battle, because they had outpointed us in strategy and because their losses in the Maryland campaign were not half so great as ours. As if to prove that Antietam was not a Union victory, Lee 23 days later ordered Stuart back with 1800 saddles across the Potomac. This bold commander raided into Pennsylvania, captured and paroled scores of sick and wounded prison-

ers, destroyed 5000 rifles, burned trains, and depots of supplies, and rode away leading hundreds of horses, driving herds of army cattle, circling McClelland's army, and recrossing the Potomac without one missing man. The Maryland campaign did little to brighten our prospects in the war. More than 2000 were killed at Antietam. We had 9,500 wounded. A thousand men and more were missing. We had lost in the campaign 12,500 prisoners of war. What these figures meant to the homes of the loyal North cannot be told.

"Oh war, cruel war, thou dost pierce the heart with untold sorrows, as well as thy bleeding victims with death!"

CHAPTER III.

THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION—A BLOW DEALT AS A MEASURE OF WAR.

Abraham Lincoln was not an Abolitionist. Under date of August 19, 1862, Horace Greeley addressed an open letter to the President in the New York Tribune. The caption of the letter was, "The Prayer of Twenty Millions." To this letter Mr. Lincoln replied by telegraph, on August 22. In this message he said:—

"My paramount object is to save the Union, and not either to save or to destroy slavery." If I could save the Union without freeing any slaves, I would do it. And if I could do it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would also do that."

But just one month after these words sped the wire the Emancipation Proclamation was made. The Proclamation did not put slavery in the catalogue of crimes, nor base its abolition on grounds of righteousness. It was not to take effect until January 1, 1863, one hundred days after it was issued.

It was not to apply to any territory not in rebellion on that date against the Government of the United States. The Proclamation of the President on January 1, '63, exempted from its operation the border slave States—Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri, which had not seceded from the Union. It did not apply to West Virginia, which had seceded from Secession, but had not been admitted to the Union. There were seven counties of Virginia and the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth and sixteen parishes in Louisiana, including the city of New Orleans, to which Emancipation did not apply. When Moses came upon the ground to lead Israel out of bondage, he said to Pharaoh, "There shall not a hoof be left behind." The Emancipation Proclamation did not so deal with Pharaoh. It did not regard the Divine proscription against "Man-stealing," nor deal with slavery as a sin against the Almighty, or as a crime against humanity. It therefore gave no warrant upon God's promise, nor offered any ground on which to appeal for Divine succor.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN DESERTED.

In the fall of '62, the public discontent grew apace. The doubtful successes and the disastrous failures of the army, the mounting upward of the public debt, the pressure of taxes, the impotency of the Government, the favor of foreign powers toward the Confederacy, and the multiplied sorrows of our Northern homes, bred a state of public mind that was ominous. Treasonable agitators like Vallandigham and Hendricks and Corning and a cloud of others, censured the administration, decried the war as a failure, lent courage to the enemy, spoke in contempt of our leaders, jaundiced the public

credit, and aroused insistent discontent. Like the roar of a winter storm brewing upon the mountains, was the disaffection as the elections of 1862 approached. And those elections! What an hour for an administration travailing in pain to bring forth a new Nation! New York by a majority of nearly 11,000 defeated loyal Governor Morgan, and elected Horatio Seymour. New Jersey gave Joel Parker, a copperhead, a majority of nearly 15,000 for Governor, and turned down the patriot Olden. Pennsylvania, despite the fact that Andrew G. Curtin, a tower of strength to Lincoln, sat in the Governor's chair, gave the opposition candidate a majority of 3,500 votes. Ohio defeated the administration by 5,500 and lent endorsement to Valandingham. Indiana cast a majority of nearly 10,000 votes against Lincoln's administration, and gave Tom Hendricks inner joy. Illinois, the President's own State, cast 16,500 votes of a majority against her most illustrious son. In Michigan and Iowa and Wisconsin and Minnesota was such a slump in the vote cast two years before for the President as voiced a pitiful want of confidence. Even one in four of the soldiers voting in the field voted against the administration. The ten great loyal States which had rolled up a majority of more than 208,000 when Lincoln was made President, now cast a majority of nearly 36,000 against him. The States which two years before sent 78 representatives to the lower House to uphold the administration to 37 against it, now send only 57 to uphold the President as against 67 returned against him. The opponents in his rear had dealt the honest President a harder blow than the armed foes in front. The clamor which filled the land against "Shedding priceless

blood for worthless niggers," had done its work. The policy of Lincoln was disapproved. The Emancipation Proclamation was repudiated. On such a vote an English premier would have resigned on election night. "Two woes are past. Behold another cometh quickly!"

GRASPING FOR HELP.

Not yet had Abraham Lincoln and his advisors come to realize that the Almighty rules in the affairs of men and nations, and that He must be sought in His appointed way. Dazed by the blow of his opponents, the President reached out for help. From some whither must come some strong hand to steady the trembling pillars of the Republic. Burnside was big, and humble and brave and true as he was big in body; but his genius was not to initiate and lead, but to execute commands. He knew his limits. His self-distrust was the augury of his defeat. How was a self-distrusting man to meet Lee, emboldened by victories, behind his ramparts on the Rappahannock? But Burnside must move. His was "The Mud March" to Fredericksburg. On December 13, '62, a brave and desperate assault was made upon Lee's strongholds, which frowned down upon the Rappahannock where with onward sweep she meets the tide. But the army that could cross the deep lying river under those ramparts and storm and take them, had not been born. It was only soldiers of Spartan valor who stormed that day the Stonewall and Marye's Heights and those stern river bluffs. And O, what a day of slaughter! Fifteen thousand wounded, mangled, killed, are strewn upon those hills. Within 40 yards of bristling guns, the dead are piled. Alas for the mothers of the North who waited for tidings, as

the mother of Sisera waited at her lattice! Major George D. Bayard, scarce more than a boy, with leave of absence to be wedded at the Christmas time, fell that day. And alas for the maidens who waited like his, for lovers who were never to return! And alas for Abraham Lincoln, when the correspondent of the London Times voiced from Lee's headquarters the prejudice of his Nation:

"Fredericksburg, a memorable day for the future historian of the decline and fall of the American Republic!"

Had not the God of the Pilgrim Fathers held some higher destiny for our Nation, the blood of Fredericksburg would have left her desolate. Like Judah in Hezekiah's day, she was left now without any earthly refuge.

"The tumult and the shouting dies,
The Captains and the Kings depart;—
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,—
An humble and a contrite heart,
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

Far-called our navies melt away,—
On dune and headland sinks the fire,—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!"

CHAPTER IV.

THE MONTHS OF GLOOM.

A Darkness That Could be Felt.

On September 13th, '62, two days before the surrender of Harper's Ferry, ministers of Chicago visited the White House to insist upon the immediate

emancipation of the slaves. To these ministers the President replied:—

“I do not want to issue a document that the whole world will see must necessarily be inoperative, like the Pope’s bull against the comet.”

But the very thing had happened which Abraham Lincoln sought to avoid. Emancipation was destined to go into effect, only 18 days after the bloody disaster of Fredericksburg. Well might the President have taken up the wail of Hezekiah:—

“This day is a day of trouble and of rebuke and of blasphemy; for the children are come to the birth and there is not strength to bring forth.”

Darker days have seldom brooded over any land than our dark days of '63. The Army of the Potomac at the seat of war had met many and grave disasters. The whole land was burdened with taxes, stricken with untold griefs, and harrowed by sentiments of treason. The public debt had mounted up and up until it had become a nightmare. On February 2nd, '63, the public credit had reached the lowest point touched that year, and lower than any hitherto in the history of the Republic. Many regiments in the army of the Potomac had not received a cent of pay in six months. Beaten and decimated and penniless, the Army of the Potomac now under Hooker, had lost its morale and 200 men were deserting every day. The Confederate press vaunted the prowess of the Confederate leaders, was exultant over repeated victories, and was insistent upon foreign recognition. The spirit of the Northern press and people can well be gauged by a letter of Horace Greeley, written to the President four days after the battle of Gettysburg, in which he said:—

“I venture to remind you that the bleeding, bankrupt, almost dying country longs for peace.”

THE INTRIGUE OF NAPOLEON.

The repudiation of ten loyal States was ominous enough. But our greatest menace in those dark hours was the ambition and intrigue of Napoleon III of France. The Emperor of France was well gifted with the ambitions of his uncle, the great Napoleon. Of the genius of the latter he had none. Napoleon III could not but remember that 60 years before, when his illustrious uncle was at war with England, Jefferson and Madison had dealt him out of the Louisiana Purchase, a territory five times as large as the French Empire. The great Napoleon had a dream of a great Latin Empire on the American Continent. Napoleon III revived the dream, and thought to found an Empire tributary to his own. Mexico as she is now, was rent with revolution. Our hands were tied by Civil war. Napoleon landed an army at Vera Cruz. William H. Seward, our Secretary of State, warned the Emperor. The warning was insolently ignored. Maximilian, Arch Duke of Austria, was groomed for the throne of Mexico. An assembly of notables, seven days after the battle of Gettysburg, tendered him the crown. Napoleon was eager to interpose an independent Confederacy between the American Republic and his new Empire. The fates favored his ambitions. The Confederacy was eager for his support. Maximilian was of the House of Hapsburg, which invited Spain's good will. Napoleon had strongly supported Pope Pius IX against the Republican trend of Italy, and could now count on his support. The Emperor could pledge to safeguard the interests of the English in Mexico. And Gladstone and the ruling classes of Great Britain were in heart with the Confederacy. The lines of

Napoleon's schemes were deeply laid and waited only the crowning of Maximilian. The peril of the American Republic was imminent.

The wonder is that Abraham Lincoln endured. With treason exultant; with the spirit of the army broken; with our debt towering like a mountain; with our credit almost prostrate; with his administration deserted; with the powers in intrigue against us; the good President's face took a cast more sad and sallow, and his shoulders stooped a little more. He was what Chafin called him, "The Man of Sorrows," and like the man of sorrows, "His visage was so marred more than any man." On June 12th, 1914, former Vice President Fairbanks stood with three Governors at the grave of Lincoln's mother, at Lincoln City, Indiana. The three represented and spoke for the State of Lincoln's birth, the State of his boyhood, and the State of his mature years. There speaking for the Nation, Mr. Fairbanks said:—

"In these days of anxiety for the future, it is well to recall the unwearying patience, the sublime faith and the loyalty of Abraham Lincoln to the cause of the Union; his confidence in the virtue of the Republican Government and his trust in the ultimate judgment of the American people."

CHAPTER V.

THE UNWRITTEN CHAPTER OPENS.

Note Now Where the Great War Hinged.

In a recent number of the Saturday Evening Post, President Woodrow Wilson said:—

"I challenge you to cite me an instance in all the history of the world where liberty was handed down from above. Liberty always is attained by the forces working below, underneath, by the great movement of the people."

Truer words were never uttered. Every upward movement comes from the common people. Every Godward movement from the humble walks of life. The reformer, as the rule, comes from the humble folk or rises from obscurity. The Scriptures read:—

“For ye see your calling brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble are called. But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised hath God chosen; yea and things which are nought to bring to nought things that are; that no flesh should glory in his presence.”

The Godward movement of 1863, in which the gloom which rested upon the country lifted, began on the stricken hearthstones of the people. The writer could not, if he would, efface the memory of the faltering prayers of the family altar, when the suspense of troubled months brought no word from a sturdy soldier boy, save that he was missing; nor can he forget the mother sobs and sister tears which answered to these cryings of the heart. That this spirit of the Nation should seek a way to utter itself was but natural. Two conventions were held. They were in no wise related. The first met at Xenia, Ohio, on the 3rd of February, '63, the day after the public credit had reached its lowest ebb. The other met at Sparta, Illinois, on February 6th. The rod of chastening had brought the Nation to her senses. The convention at Sparta adopted a pledge:—

“To labor to bring the Nation to repentance toward God, and to a faithful administration of the Government according to the principles of the Word of God.”

Two days before, John Alexander, a layman of Xenia, presented to the convention in session a paper in which the sins of the Nation were confess-

ed, and which insisted on repentance and reformation. A sentence of this paper reveals the spirit of the convention:—

“We regard the neglect of God and His law, by omitting all acknowledgement of them in our Constitution as the crowning original sin of the Nation, and slavery as one of its natural outgrowths.”

The National Reform Association, organized at Pittsburgh, January 27th, '64, sprang from the loins of this convention. There were no historic characters at it. The brilliant pulpits were not in evidence. The leading spirits, John Alexander, Rev. Samuel Collins, Dr. H. H. George, were men of the common people. But their work will endure:—

“Till the stars grow old,
And the sun grows cold,
And the leaves of the Judgment book unfold.

WHEN CHRIST CAME TO THE SENATE.

It was but a little time until the spirit of the Xenia convention had reached the National Capitol. Only 26 days after a night of fervent prayer and tense discussion at Xenia, there was such a session of the United States Senate, on March 2nd, '63, as the Recording Angel marks. In the night visions of Daniel, one in white array stood with uplifted hands upon the river. Even such a one is standing now at the door of the Senate chamber. Had he found the spirit of the Senate like the revel of Belshazzar's lords, he would have written on the wall. But instead, to those Senators, broken in spirit, the Angel of Providence had a message:—

“Be it known to you, O men, that Almighty God rules in the affairs of men and Nations:—that no people however great in wealth or number can prosper without His favor:—that ‘The Father judgeth no man but hath committed all judgment unto the Son that all men should honor the Son even as they honor the Father.’ He stood before

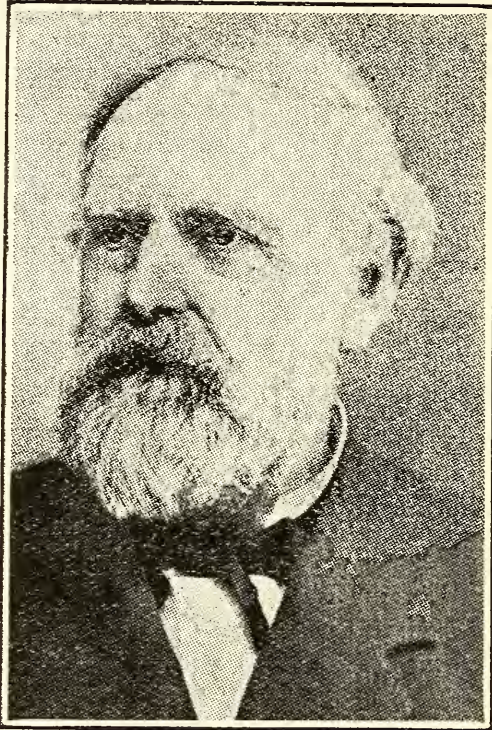
the Senate chamber to say of the Child that was born, of the Son that was given:—"The Government shall be upon His shoulder." "His name shall be called Wonderful;" "His dominion shall be from sea to sea." "He must reign until He hath put all enemies under His feet." "On His head are many crowns;" "And on His vesture and on His thigh a name is written, King of Kings and Lord of Lords."—"Be wise now, therefore, O ye Kings; be instructed ye Judges of the Earth;" Hath not God said, "The Nation and Kingdom that will not serve Thee shall perish, yea those Nations shall be utterly wasted?"

And that day the Senate heard. The partridge in its fright flees to the brake. In like manner there is an intuition in the human soul which impels men to "Flee as a bird to their Mountain." As Hezekiah in dread of Sannacherib shrank into the shelter of Jehovah, so did the United States Senate and Abraham Lincoln shrink into the shadow of Him whose name is "above every name." Senator Harlan, of Iowa, arose in the Senate chamber and presented the following resolution. This resolution is in keeping with the dignity, the high patriotism, and the devoted spirit of the man who offered it:

THE HARLAN RESOLUTION.

"RESOLVED, That, devoutly recognizing the supreme authority and just government of Almighty God in the affairs of men and of Nations, and sincerely believing that no people, however great in numbers and resources or however strong in the justice of their cause, can prosper without His favor, and at the same time deploring the National offenses which provoked His righteous judgment, yet encouraged, in this day of trouble, by the assurance of His word, to seek Him for succor according to His appointed way, through Jesus Christ, the Senate of the United States do hereby request the President of the United States by his proclamation to designate and set apart a day for National prayer and humiliation, requesting all the people of the land to suspend their secular pursuits and unite in keeping the day in solemn communion

with the Lord of Hosts, supplicating Him to enlighten the counsels and direct the policy of the rulers of the Nations and to support the soldiers, sailors and marines, and whole people in the firm discharge of duty, until the existing rebellion shall be overthrown and the blessing of peace restored to our bleeding country."



JUDGE JAMES HARLAN OF IOWA.

Author of the Senate Resolution "Devoutly Recognizing"
the Supreme Authority of Almighty God and the
Mediation of Jesus Christ the King of
Nations.

CAN it be that such a resolution passed in the United States Senate? It passed next day with no dissenting voice. Did the Senate indeed resolve, that, "No people however great in numbers and re-

sources, or however strong in the justice of their cause can prosper without the Divine favor?" Did the Senate say, "Encouraged in this day of trouble by the assurance of His word to seek Him for succor in His appointed way, through Jesus Christ?" Even so the Senate said. What Senate so resolved? The Senate of the 37th Congress; the greatest deliberate body that ever sat in any chamber, clime or country. Why say ye so? Well, pause and think. How many members of the present Senate will have a place in history? Penrose or Smoot, think you? What Sanhedrim or Roman Senate or Parliament had immortals, even half a score? But call the roll of the illustrious Senate which so honored Christ the Lord. Judge James Harlan of Iowa, Lyman Trumbull of Illinois, Henry S. Lane of Indiana, Zachariah Chandler of Michigan, Benjamin F. Wade and John Sherman of Ohio, David Wilmot of Pennsylvania, Charles Sumner of Massachusetts, assaulted in the Senate chamber May 22, '56; Henry Wilson and John P. Hale of Vermont, the same Hale who carried his State against slavery by the "Hale storm" of 1845; William Pitt Fessenden of Maine, and Lot M. Morrill elected to fill the seat which Hannibal Hamlin left vacant when made Vice President; and Hamlin presiding over all. When in the world's eventful history sat any body with so many immortal names? Never in human history was Jesus the King so honored as when this Senate set Him forth in the sight of all Nations of the Earth as the Mediator between our Nation and our Nation's God.

CHAPTER VI.

THE MAN AND SENATE.

Abraham Lincoln's full Concurrence.

Could Abraham Lincoln, whom some say was a Deist, approve of such a resolution? Here is the man and here is his proclamation. Let him speak for himself:—



“WHEREAS, The Senate of the United States, devoutly recognizing the supreme authority and just government of Almighty God in all the affairs of men and Nations, has by a resolution requested the President to designate and set apart a day for National prayer and humiliation, and whereas, it is the duty of Nations as well as of men to own their dependence upon the overruling power of God, to confess their sins and transgressions in humble sorrow, yet with assured hope that genuine repentance will lead to mercy and pardon, and to recognize the sublime truth announced in the Holy Scriptures and proven by

all history, that those Nations only are blessed whose God is the Lord.

And, insomuch as we know that by His divine law nations, like individuals, are subjected to punishments and chastisements in this world, may we not justly fear that the awful calamity of civil war which now desolates the land may be but a punishment inflicted upon us for our presumptuous sins, to the needful end of our National reformation as a whole people?

We have been the recipients of the choicest bounties of heaven; we have been preserved these many years in peace and prosperity; we have grown in numbers, wealth and power as no other Nation has ever grown. But we have forgotten God. We have forgotten the gracious hand which preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us, and we have vainly imagined, in the deceitfulness of our hearts, that all these blessings were produced by some superior wisdom and virtue of our own. Intoxicated with unbroken success we have become too self-sufficient to feel the necessity of redeeming and preserving grace, too proud to pray to the God that made us.

It behooves us, then, to humble ourselves before the offended power, to confess our National sins, and to pray for clemency and forgiveness. Now, therefore, in compliance with the request, and fully concurring in the views of the Senate, I do by this my proclamation designate and set apart Thursday, the 30th day of April, 1863, as a day of National humiliation, fasting and prayer. And I do hereby request all the people to abstain on that day from their ordinary secular pursuits, and to unite in their several places of public worship and their respective homes in keeping the day holy to the Lord and devoted to the humble discharge of the religious duties proper to that solemn occasion.

All this being done in sincerity and truth, let us then rest humbly in the hope authorized by the divine teachings that the united cry of the Nation will be heard on high and answered with blessings no less than the pardon of our National sins and the restoration of our now divided and suffering country to its former happy condition of unity and peace.

In Witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 30th day of March, A. D. 1863, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

By the President, ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State."

The most sublime, and certainly the most pathetic thing in the annals of our Republic, was Abraham Lincoln, sitting amid the Nation's woes with the resolution of the Senate before him, and with the sad and sallow face which bespoke the "Man of Sorrows," writing:—

"It is the duty of nations as well as men to own their dependence upon the overruling power of God, to confess their sins in humble sorrow, and to recognize the sublime truth announced in Holy Scripture and proven by all history, that only those nations are blessed whose God is the Lord:"— "It behooves us, then, to humble ourselves before the offended Power, to confess our National sins and to pray for clemency and forgiveness." "Now, therefore, in compliance with the request and fully concurring in the views of the Senate, I do by this my proclamation, &c."

Was this proclamation a mere form? O, no, no! Look at the tenor of it. Such words could only come from a heart broken and contrite. Amid the chastening of the Nation the President had become a man of prayer. But the last test of sincerity is to obey.

"Behold to obey is better than sacrifice." Will the President and Senate and the Nation now obey? Slavery was the sin of the Nation. It was a "Throne of iniquity" in which all other evils centered. Up till this hour Emancipation was only a "war measure." It did not apply to slave States not in rebellion, nor to such counties or parishes of the Seces-

sion States as had yielded to our arms. It left thousands of negroes in slavery. It rested on mere expediency. It had no regard for "Thus saith the Lord." To hold slaves was still the privilege of thousands.

But now a resolution was offered in the House. It made the holding of men in involuntary servitude to be a *crime*. It was in harmony with the eternal fitness of things, that Owen Lovejoy, who more than 25 years before had witnessed the martyrdom of his brother Elijah for his Abolition principles, should now stand sponsor for the resolution which abolished slavery. This resolution which made an everlasting end of involuntary servitude save as a penalty for crime, was adopted by the Senate on June 9th, 1863; concurred in by the House on June 17th, and signed by the President on June 19th. This resolution set the Nation right with God. A penitent Republic had laid itself low before the throne of Him whose name is "above every name."

CHAPTER VII.

THE UNSEEN HAND.

The Signal for the Turning of the Tide.

Skepticism is wont to say, "What profit is it that we have kept his ordinances?" But the events of '63 silenced all unbelief. So far as the writer's investigation goes, not one paper North or South murmured at the Senate's resolution, or at Lincoln's proclamation. The people's fast was a signal for the turning of the tide. The unseen hand wrote in that hour the doom of the great rebellion as plainly as the hand that wrote "TEKEL" upon Belshazzar's wall.

Two great issues hung in suspense upon the hour : Human Slavery and the Federal Union. Thirty-three years before, in his reply to Hayne, Daniel Webster linked these issues in the memorable words.

“Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable.”

Abraham Lincoln said at the dedication of the cemetery at Gettysburg on November 19, '63 ; with graves of 3600 heroic dead around him, of which more than a third were marked unknown :

“Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that Nation or any other Nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure.”

Chief Justice Joseph Story, who had been sleeping with his fathers for 18 years before Lincoln uttered these words, had said :—

“We stand the latest and if we fail probably the last experiment of self-government by the people.”

If the Union endure, tyranny must die. If slavery fall on American soil, *that age old system* must perish everywhere. This was the great stake when the Senate of '63 and Abraham Lincoln carried up their cause ; as did Hezekiah and the elders. And now, “Behold what God wrought.”

Amid darkness as deep as ever brooded over a nation, John Alexander, Samuel Collins, H. H. George, and the Xenia convention, on February 3rd, '63, prayed and deliberated over a national recognition of Christ the King until deep midnight. On March 2nd the Senate adopted the Harlan resolution. On March 30th Abraham Lincoln issued his proclamation of a fast. On April 30th the people held “solemn communion with the Lord of Hosts.”

On June 19th the President put his name to the bill which made an end of slavery. Then followed a little period of dense darkness. Of it Horace Greeley wrote, "The ten days which preceded the battle of Gettysburg were the darkest in our history." But it was the darkness before a wondrous dawn.

THE TIDE OF WAR TURNS.

Now mark the swift turning of the tide. On Thursday the people fasted. That Saturday night Stonewall Jackson, worth more to Lee's army than a score of regiments, the man as Wendling viewed it on whom the whole war turned, was mortally wounded at Chancellorsville. Chancellorsville was less a disaster than a providence, because that battle prompted Lee's invasion of the North. Thus was it ordered that one of the most memorable battles for human freedom in all time should be fought on the soil of a loyal State; that her's should be the monumented field, the hallowed graves, the priceless memorials. In two brief months after the people's fast—in two brief weeks from the hour when the signature of Lincoln made an end of slavery—Gettysburg was fought and Vicksburg fell. The Mississippi was flowing "unfretted to the sea." With the loss of the fourth of his army, with a wagon train of wounded 17 miles in length, Lee in a pitiless rain was retreating to the Potomac. As the great news flashed over the land the gloom lifted. The bells pealed. The cannon thundered. The glad banners waved. Amid the loyal rejoicing the intrigue of Napoleon ended. The danger of foreign intervention had vanished. And the hope of the Confederacy died. Napoleon had held back intervention until Maximilian could be crowned. The fall of Vicksburg and victory at Gettysburg seven days be-

fore the coronation ruined his program.

But are we to conclude that the life of the Nation, and the fortunes of the great Civil War hinged upon a National recognition of Almighty God as supreme in the affairs of men and nations? And did the saving of the Nation turn upon her seeking Him for succor in His appointed way through Jesus Christ? Abraham Lincoln has settled that. Only 12 days after Vicksburg fell and Gettysburg was won, he proclaimed a great thanksgiving day. The instrument was dated July 15. The day observed was August 6th. In his proclamation the Great Commoner said:—

“It has pleased Almighty God to hearken to the supplications and prayers of an afflicted people and to vouchsafe to the army and the navy of the United States victories on land and sea so signal and so effective as to furnish reasonable grounds for augmented confidence that the Union of these States will be maintained, their Constitution preserved, and their peace and prosperity permanently restored.”

“Thou, too, sail on, O ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future fears,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate.”

“Sail on nor fear to breast the sea,
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee.
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears
Are all with thee—are all with thee.”

—H. W. Longfellow.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE LOST OPPORTUNITY.

Lone Watchmen on the Mount of Vision.

When James Harlan and Abraham Lincoln and

the Senate of '63 made humble acknowledgement of Almighty God as supreme in the affairs of men and nations, and when amid the perils of the Nation they led the people "to seek Him for succor in His appointed way through Jesus Christ"—when they made humble confession of the National offences and in token of their sincerity blotted out the sin of slavery—they came within but a little of enthroning Him among the people whose name is called Wonderful. O why did not men rise up in that hour and make the name of Jesus Christ supreme, and write it in their fundamental law! How everything was ripe for such a movement! How all things argued that Christian men should act! The people were chastened in spirit and ready. The Senate with no dissenting voice had made humble confession of Almighty God, of the Holy Scriptures, and of Jesus Christ as the Nation's appointed way of reaching God for succor. Abraham Lincoln in the sight of all the Nations of the earth had proclaimed his full concurrence in the views of the Senate. Infidelity, atheism, and every other opponent of Christ the King, was awed into silence, while a smitten people looked to the one and only Mediator between God and the Nation. The President and Congress had taken such action as to slavery as honored the Great Creator who had made of one blood all them that dwell on the earth. Great victories, which had turned the tide of war, had followed the honoring of Almighty God and the recognition of His Son as Christ and Mediator. Abraham Lincoln in a National proclamation when the Nation was wild with joy, had ascribed our victories to the hearer of prayer from whom had come deliverance. "There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

What an hour to strike for Christ and His crown rights! How could men miss such an opportunity! We cannot but wonder at the stupidity of those who call themselves the soldiers of the cross. Not long ago a distinguished Hebrew scholar said, "The preachers of today seem to know all about the Bible, save how to apply it." Prophets are many. The seers are few. These stupid Christian men were the same who had voted for slavery and with the parties which for years had catered to and upheld that "sum of villainies." Now, in their blindness, they let their great hour pass. These are the stupid figures of a formal church, who nine years later let the party of Abraham Lincoln, which he had led so near to the Kingdom, sell itself by covenant to the brewers, with not a word of protest. These are the stupid fathers of the recreant sons of the church of today, who follow their fathers in blindness or perfidy, while the Prince of Darkness votes them like sheep for the traffic in strong drink. What a marvel in these years of the 20th century, that lusty throated men who have been singing the rousing hymn of Peronet. "All hail the power of Jesus' name," for nearly seven score years, have not the shadow of a plan for the enthronement of Jesus in the Nation! Two classes only have a clear cut program for the enthronement of the King. One class is large, well learned, well booked and titled. It has a taking plan. Its plan is to let the King of Nations come and crown Himself. The other class comprises a few lone and scattered watchmen.

THE MOUNT OF VISION.

Who are these lone and scattered watchmen on the Mount of Vision? Who are the men who have a plan for the enthronement of the King? Who are

the men who 50 years ago saw what might have been? They are John Alexander, David McAllister, Samuel Collins, T. P. Stevenson, A. M. Milligan, J. H. McIlvaine, H. H. George, J. R. W. Sloan, and such as these. These are the men who had a plan for recognizing Jesus the Son of David as King of the Nation. They have left it as a heritage to their children. Their plan is to impress upon the Nation the fact that "All rule and all Authority" has been committed to the Son of God, and that He must reign:—that we the people "*do ordain and establish*" and "*provide*" and "*secure,*" but subject to His supreme Authority—that His kingly rights and claims must be recognized in the fundamental law of our Republic; and that in the enactment and enforcement of laws, reverent regard must be had to His royal prerogative. To give effect to this lofty purpose there must be a political party of high character which will make these principles a part of her platform and pledge herself to make them Constitution and law. As slavery could not exist in any Nation worthy of the name when once the United States had abolished it, just so no Nation can long refuse to own the King of Nations when once our Nation has owned His supreme Authority in her fundamental law. The plan is to awaken the Nation to a sense of her high destiny.

HOT FOR THE FORGE.

These scattered watchmen held a convention in Pittsburgh on January 27, 1864. They struck when the iron was ready for the forge. The convention did three things. It organized the National Reform Association which is the vital center of the greatest political movement on earth. It adopted and addressed a memorial to the United States

Congress. It sent a committee of 21 to the White House to ask Abraham Lincoln to commend to Congress action that would make permanent such a recognition of the Nation's Supreme Ruler and Mediator as the Senate and the President had already made. The chairman of the committee was J. H. McIlvaine, pastor at the time of High street church of Newark, N. J. The committee called upon the President on February 10. It stood in a semicircle before him. The chairman's address was brief, but most fit and masterful. It set forth the object of their Association and made its appeal to the President. Abraham Lincoln listened with profound attention. His reply to the committee, as remembered and reported by H. H. George, one of its members, was:—

“Gentlemen, you have come here on a great errand. We are going through a terrible war to secure the rights of men. The next step will be to acknowledge the rights of God. And I, as soon as I see my way clear, will recommend the same to Congress.”

What an hour! What an opportunity! Where now were the ten thousand times ten thousand who have been singing, “All hail the power of Jesus' name?” Where were the multitudes which for four score years had been shouting, “Bring forth the royal Diadem?” How was it that when the Senate with no dissenting voice voted its devout recognition of the Nation's Mediator:—that when the President proclaimed his humble concurrence with its views— that when the mouth of infidelity was stopped— that when Vicksburg fell and Gettysburg was won— that when the thrill of band and boom of cannon and revel of banner and glad hand clap and the tear-gush of joy blent in the Nation's rejoicing— that when Abraham Lincoln stood reverently forth

to proclaim that, "It has pleased Almighty God to hearken to the supplications and prayers of an afflicted people"—that there was no great movement in the interests of Emanuel's crown? O why was it that only a little remnant rose to the hour? What fatuity! What an hour that would have been to "Bring forth the royal diadem!" When Johnson had taken up a strong position behind the mountains at Dalton, Sherman ordered McPherson to march by way of Snake Creek valley, Ship's Gap, and the forest screened roads of Villanow and strike the Confederate rear. Had McPherson moved as swift and struck as hard as Jackson would have done, little would have been left for Johnson but surrender. Sherman was vexed at the brave man's failure, but only said, "General, a great opportunity only comes once in a lifetime." And it would seem that the very angels must have heaved a sigh in some such words when the Ransomed of the Lord in America failed to rise to their hour.

CHAPTER IX. SOME BRIEF ADENDA.

A Chapter in Fragments.

It has often been ruefully said that Abraham Lincoln never made any confession of Christ. But what man in 1800 years has made a confession which so honored the world's Redeemer as when Abraham Lincoln with the resolution of the Senate before him, and with the eyes of all the earth upon him, sent forth in proclamation the words:—

"It is the duty of Nations to recognize the sublime truth, announced in the Holy Scriptures and proven by all history, that only those Nations are blessed whose God is the Lord."

The *great* and *grave* issue of the Great Civil War was, neither the *Union* nor *Slavery*, but whether the American Republic would own her Lord and King. It is written, "That nation and that kingdom which will not serve thee shall perish, yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted. Here was the issue upon which the Great Civil war hinged. Had some Senator rose in his place and voted to strike the name of *Jesus Christ* out of the Harlan resolution; had the Senate voted for such an indignity; had Abraham Lincoln written over such act of perfidy, "Fully concurring in the views of the Senate," the London Times would have had her wish, and Fredericksburg would have been "A memorable day for the future historian of the decline and fall of the American Republic."

* * * * *

The editor of the Venango Vindicator once wrote of the proposed honoring of Christ the King of Nations in the Prohibition platform and in the Federal Constitution, "It would raise many grave questions." And again he wrote, "We believe the proposition to be out of harmony with that religious liberty for which we have so long and so often thanked God." But when the illustrious Senate of '63 and Abraham Lincoln so honored Jesus Christ in public proclamation, the lions which the objector saw in the way proved not to be real lions, but only tethered scare-crows at which men balk. When the Senate by resolution said, "Yet encouraged in this day of trouble by the *assurance of His word*, to seek Him for succor *in His appointed way, through Jesus Christ;*" and when Abraham Lincoln proclaimed, "*Fully concurring in the views of the Senate;*" and when God in His Almighty providence.

set His seal by signal victories upon their deed, then was every infidel and Jew and atheist in all the land awed into silence. To honor Jesus Christ, as the Senate of Hale and Harlan and Sumner did, has ever been a grave question in any nation. But to refuse to own Him has been *the grave question* for many a party, State and throne.

* * * * *


To many, the kingdom of Jesus is an ethereal thing, a sort of hazy sentimentalism. It goes well in sacred song. It sounds natural in prayer. It is a taking sentiment for pulpit. "In God we trust," will even pass on coin. But to declare for Christ's crown rights in a party platform, to uphold His scepter at the polls, to move to own His authority in the fundamental law, is another matter. The objector quotes, "My kingdom is not of this world." "The kingdom is within you." Even so the kingdom is from above and is within. And so is patriotism. But heaven pity your patriotism, if it does not voice itself on election day, plead the cause of the public weal at the ballot box, or shoulder a musket or give up a first-born in the hour of your country's peril! And God pity your sickly fealty to your Lord and King, if it do not move you to honor Him in your party platform and bear his name upon your heart within the polling booth!

* * * * *

The Drink Problem is the gravest problem which ever confronted the American people. The Rum Power is one of the most gigantic conspiracies which ever reared its crested head against the Christ of Nations. The debauchee, the dead and dreary churchman, the mammon server, the Sabbath hater, the white slaver, the political corrupter

are all in the conspiracy. It runs the country. It controls the license parties. It has neutralized the church. It is the overshadowing curse of the Nation. Slavery had to be overthrown to save the Federal Union. Leave the Rum Power go on and it will destroy the Republic. We have serious work ahead. And be it known to all men, that since Abraham Lincoln and the great Congress of '63 could make no progress in saving the Union, or in solving the problem of slavery, until a humble confession was made of Him who is called "Wonderful," that so will it be again. We shall never solve the Drink problem or overthrow the Rum Power until we humbly confess and devoutly honor Him on whom *Almighty God has laid "Honor and Majesty.*



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